THEY WERB METACOMETS. And they Saw the Admiral, who Set Out the

Sun reporter travelled down to the Brooklyn Navy Yard the other day to see a Lieutenant who spends such time as he is compelled to on board the Tennesses. He found the gentleman in the monotonous position of officer of the deck. A score of Democratic caulters had solled the snowy planks in a way calculated to borrify the Admiral, and the Admiral was expected every minute. So, some scrubbers scrubbed with dil-igence while under the officer's eye, or loafed when in the lee of the smokestack. In the midst of it all the Corporal who stands at the gangway reported: "Two men, sir; say they were Metacomets, and wish to see the Admiral."

Pass them aboard," was the answer, and there came up to the mast two men, one old and grizzled, the other young and lair. Both smacked of the sea. They saluted by pulling at their front hair after the manner of sailor men, and took a squint sloft. Then the elder

We ain't seen Admiral Jouetteense we was with him in the old Metacomet. He want noth-in' but a Lootenant-Commander then, an' me an' Bill—that's him there, sir—we thought we'd

in' but a Lootenant-Commander then, an' me an' Bill—that's him there, sir—we thought we'd come an' see him, didn't we, Bill?"

"We did," said William.

"The Admiral is not on board," said the Lieutenant, 'but if you can wait he will soon be here. And so you were Metacomets. That young man must have been a youngster at the Mobile fight."

"Yes." said the grizzled man, "Bill was a messenger boy then an' I was quartermaster, we hain't bin to sea sence. We got a bit o' prize money an' snug berths in a rigging loft, an' there we've stuck, peaceable enough."

"We've you captain of a gun at Mobile?"

"asked the officer.

"No, I was at the cove an' steered her myself. Admiral Jouett, you see, he was only a Lootenant-Commander then—said I would hold her on her course with a single spoke, and Bill was a messenger on the quarter deck.

"One thing makes me sick—reg'lar sick, sir—to see picters and statoos of Admiral Farragut in that fight stanin' on the lower cap an' tied to the doublin's of the mast like a lubber, when I see him myself goin' up the riggin' and comin' to jeat at the futtock band, with a bit of signal halilard stuff for a preventer. The Metacomet bein' lashed alongside the Hartford, he was right over my head an' it makes me feel kinder chokey now when I remember lookin' up at him as he was passin' the fort an catchn' it bammer and tongs on both sides.

"But Admiral Jouett—he was nothing but a Lootenant-Commander then—was jost as pleased as a child. "Bootifuil' says he, 'bootifuil' an' just then a round shot from Fort Morgan comes through the side, fillin' the air with aplinters an' pitchin' him sprawling. I couldn't leave the wheel to see if he was hurt, an', bless you, sir, there weren't no need of it, for up he jumps, an', nickin' the spilnters out'n his han' sings out, 'Helm aport. Thompson, 'says he. 'No, sir,' says I.

"Then he just rubbed his hands and says: 'Everything lovely. Thompson; let her go!'

sings out, 'Helm aport, Thompson?' No, sir, says!. You hurt, Thompson, says he. 'No, sir, says!. You hurt, Thompson, says he. 'No, sir, says!. You hurt, Thompson; let her go!' An' we went. Cuttin' loose from the Hartford, we skipped over the shoals arter them bloomin' gunboats which was skedaddlin' rapid. They was a man at the side heavin' of a lead, an' soon he yells out a foot less water than we was a drawin'. 'D—n you,' says the old man—he was nothin' but a Lootenant-Commander then—come out o' that. You make me nervous,' Wall, he kim out, an' on we went, gobbled the gunboat, an' didn't get stuck, nuther."

At this moment the corporal at the gangway became rigid and called out: 'The Admiral, sir." A tail, lithe gentieman, with a gray moustache and bronzed face, came briskly over the side and was lost in the depths of his cabin. Word was sent him that two Metacomets were waiting to do him reverance. 'Show them down,' came the order, Down they went. Fifteen minutes passed before they appeared again. Then they came up with smilling faces, creating a gentle friction with the backs of horny hands across their lips.

"Did we see him?" said the elder. "Indeed we did, sir. Didn't we, Bill?"

"We did," said William.

"What does he do but set uright down with the officers. 'I'm glad to see you, says he to me. 'Do you remember how well you used to steer the Metacomet?' Bill here he didn't know at first, Bill bein' only a boy then, but he knowed him when I told how as Bill was the lad that picked his cap off when he was stannin' under the spanker bang, an' Bill was shinnin' up to clear the colors jest under Fort Morgan. Then he remembered, an'isaughed, an' said we was sail gettin' old. But blees you, he ain't gettin' old. He's jest the same fith' Jim Joueth he was twenty years ago on the old Metacomet, when he was twenty our says he om an Commander.

"Then he sets out the best he had an' treats are not in the sets out the best he had an' treats and the sets out the best he had an' treats and the sets out the best he had

ant Commander.

"Then he sets out the best he had an' treats us jest as good 's if we were Commodores, an' asked us to come agin' when he wasn't so busy un' talk over old times. So we're comin', ain't we, Bill'

We. Bill?"

"We are," said William.

Over the side they went, smiling so happily that even the grim corporal relaxed enough to quiver his moustache. for he knew they had seen the Admiral.

FIERCE RABBIT HOUNDS.

Daring Feats Performed by a Gallant Animal

"Rabbit hounds are scarce, and conseently very expensive," said a Broome street dog dealer. "There is one that hasn't his coust in the city. Come here, Stench, you're wanted."
Stench came slowly out of a corner. He was a tri-colored dog-black and white, and the white specked out with vellow dots. His nose was long and his tail was thick. Outside of a dog fancier's establishment it would have been easy to classify him. Here, however, he was not a cur. but a rabbit bound.

'He has one great advantage over most dogs of his kind," said the dealer. "He is full of pluck. He will not allow any stranger to touch me. Just put your hand on my shoulder and see what he will do."

The reporter's hand was placed as directed. and the dog looked on, and blinked his eyes in

and the dog looked on, and blinked his eyes in an uninterested manner.

"He seems to have taken a sort of fancy to you," explained the dealer. "Would you mind pointing your toe at him?"

The toe was pointed and the rabbit hound retreated hastiy.

"He thinks I am only joking," said the dealer. "Have you any objection to go over and kick him? That will rouse him up. He is a great dog when he once gets fairly started."

The reporter approached the hound to spurn him, but the animal fled, howling, round the room, and resolutely avoided the issue. His tail seemed to be more frightened than his head, for, while it started well in the rear, its tip was on a level with his chin before half a circuit had been made.

"He is out of sorts to-day," said his owner, apologicially; but I would not advise you to try his temper too long. Now, just throw this bone to him."

The bone, which had been extracted from a box in the room, was thrown, and the hound seized it and retired with it under a bench, where he snarled over it, and guarded it, and finally tried to gnaw something off of it.

"What do you think of that, now?" asked the dealer, admiringly.

The reporter acknowledged that it was well and boldly done; but, as he had seen curs of low degree perform similar feats, he declined to pay \$15 for the rabbit hound.

There are better rabbit hounds than Stench, but the breed is nearly extinct. They are long and low, and possess a remarkable power of worming into small holes. Though some of them weigh eighteen pounds they can go into any hole where a rabbit has passed before them, driving the quarry out by another burrow, to be brought down at close range by the sportsmanlike owners of the dogs. Semetimes notting is placed over all the burrows in the warren except the hole by which the murder-cus dog goes in, and the hound drags the rabbit hound is doomed to speedy extinction.

JUMBO'S SKELETON AND HIDE The Work of Mounting the One and Stuffing

the Other Going On in Rechester. BRIDGEPORT, Oct. 17.—The skeleton of the late Jumbo is now at Prof. Henry A. Ward's natural science establishment in Rochester. Prof. Ward, in writing to Mr. Barnum, says: "I have felt from the first that it is quite an undertaking to so prepare the skeleton that it shall travel safely around with the show; still it can be done to a certainty. All it wants is an extra strong mounting, and then special devices to relieve the leg bones of the weight of the body and to keep all perfectly stiff and firm. It is a fact that the bone will suffer some by the forcing process of driving out oil, and it will never look so white as it would by twelve or fourteen months' maceration and bleaching. We are getting on nicely with the work. The large-sized bore which we have put through the long bones of the legs helped toward rapid progress. We drove out of them by using hot steam twenty-five gallons of marrow. I rather hone that you and Mr. Hutchinson will decide not to show the skelston, but to let me turn it over, when done, to the Smithsonian. But whatever your wishes are I stand ready to fuffil them. The seople of that institution are right that it will be nice work to mend the skull. It will be a good thing for them that it will be done here, where there are both experience and appliances for the purpose. Have confidence in me that Jumpo's hide will come out in good shape, and like the skeleten do credit to us all. the body and to keep all perfectly stiff and firm.

MEN WITH BIG FISTS. The Steady Increase in Weight of Pagillats-

Bob Turnbull, who fought Jack Dempsey eight hard rounds at Billy Madden's a little a sporting reporter, and will go to Charlottesville to teach the young men of the University of Virginia how to box. He has a class of twenty already secured and more have prom-ised to take lessons. He will try to substitute

the Marquis of Queensberry rules for the code duello in the Old Dominion. Stimulated by the example of John L. Sullivan and Charley Mitchell, Dominick McCaffrey will join a variety organization, and travel through the country as the only man who ever saked for more. Dominick's act will be to fight the bag on the stage. He will give it two easy rounds so that the spectators can see how it is done, and then he will wind up with one three-minute round, in which he will hit it without cessation as often as he can and as

whithout cessation as often as he can such as hard as possible. Few persons outside of the owners of striking machines have any idea how hard a man can hit. Many professionals are of opinion that if Sullivan, McCaffrey, Kyan, Mitchell, or any other first-class heavy weight puglist were to hit a man on the jaw with his full power he would break his neck. In a fight it is almost impossible to hit a man squarely with full force, The blow, seen when it lands, is usually only half loaded. Besides this, it is parried or receded from, so that much of its power is lost. Dominick hopes to show just how hard he can hit, and he believes his act will not only be entertaining, but instructive. He has been engaged for thirty weeks, and he has bound himself not to engage as a principal in any puglished to the himself and himself not to engage as a principal in any puglished to the himself of t

THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD. A Glance at M. Careine Duran in his Studie -His Great Concell.

Paris Great Censell.

From the Chicago Pribune.

Paris, Sept. 25.—"M. Duran receives Thursday mornings." said my friend when I expressed a desire to visit the famous colorist. I had already seen him in the park, mounted on a superb black horse, which he rode like a centaur. But I wished to see the "modern Velusquez" at home and in his studio. Climbing one flight of stairs I came upon a doorway, with no door, but a voluminous currain of crimson and yellow slik, gorgeously embroidered. At the moment it was drawn aside, and there, ushering out a departing visitor, stood one of the most remarkable-looking of men. He was of stately proportions, with the form of a Greek god. The head was massive, covered with a great mass of curling hair that reached to his neck, its jetty blackness broken here and there by lines of silver. The moustache was upcurled, and the beard divided into two points. The skin was a rich oilve. But the striking feature was the eyes—huge, dark, unfathomed orbs, never still, constantly glowing as if with self-contained light. He wore a jacket—a pale blue velvet—over a vest of satin of the same hue, and lemon-colored satin trousers, while his feet were cased in long, pointed Turkish slippers. The room in which he stood was a fitting background. At one side of the door was a bust of himself by Falquiere. Near by was the big pipe organ on which the artist plays by the hour to gain inspiration. Quaint carved oak cabinets, Indian gods, and Japanese curios abound. The walls were hung with Oriental rugs. Sketches appeared here and there—some of the artist, some of his wife, some of their children. Falletts, with great smears of color, were to be seen, and swords and daggers, old armor, and clusters of gems. "The handsomest man in the world," as he does not hesitate to call himself, is also one of the most courteous. He does not avoid notoriety. Shrinking from the public gaze is not characteristic of him. His real name is Charles Durand. He went by it in the opening part of his artistic career, but a few From the Chicago Tribune.

STRABBERRIES IN LEDYARD

Poor Form Lands Turned to Good Account

Fifteen years ago the farmers of Ledyard, Conn., planted their rugged and rocky fields with Indian corn, which grew of dwarfish size, and turned yellow early in the autumn for the want of nourishment. After all this hard work the larmers were able to raise only half a crop of poor quality. One man noticed that the rocky fields were more or less covered with wild strawberries, which seemed to flourish. He ordered a few Wilson plants, and set them out with great care. The next year he was re-

with great care. The next year he was rewarded by a good crop of herries, which he sold
at 30 and 25 cents per quart. Other farmers
commenced raising them, but still the demand
was greater than the supply. And it was not
until the larger farmers commenced raising
them that the demand was supplied.

Strawberry culture has steadily increased,
until now nearly every other farmer has a part
of his farm act with strawberry plants. The
nrofits are large and quick, and strawberry
growers who were once in debt now have a
bank account. With the increased production
the price has alien from 25 to 10 and 11 cents.
Even these prices leave a fair profit. The cost
of picking is two cents per quart and for marketing the commission men get 20 per cent.

Strawberry raisers in Ledward first put the
ground in good condition by ploughing and
harrowing thoroughly. Ground that has been
planted one year is preferable. Then with a
light plough they furrow lightly, making the
rows about three feet apart. Then they set out
the plants, which are trimmed of all dead leaves
and runners. They place Wilsons 10 inches
apart, and Kentuckys or Crescents 12 to 14
inches apart. They set them out in the spring,
hoe them about four times and apply a top
dressing of phosphates in the fail and spring
previous to bearing. They use plenty of good
manure and cover lightly during the winter.

GRANT'S RETIREMENT FROM THE ARMY IN 1854.

The Discovery of an Old Amdavit that Gives

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: After Mr. Robert Toombs of Georgia had revived the question why Gen. Grant left the army in the summer of 1854, by stating that it was on account of an irregularity in the Quartermaster's account, Gen, Granvil O. Haller gave an erroneous account of the transaction on which Gen. Toombs's distorted story was apparently founded. Gen. Haller stated that while Lieut. Grant was absent from his quarters one day he returned and found his money chest removed, and, on giving the alarm and searching for the chest, it was found in an open field robbed of everything of value. A board of investigation exonerated Lieut. Grant. The true story of that occurrence is as fol-

The true story of that occurrence is as follows:

While the editor of the Union was Quartermaster at Fort Walla Walla, 1864-5, a grain sack partially filled with old "official papers" was found in the commissary building and examined. The papers were a number of related returns" of various officers, including "U.S. Grant, Second Lieutenant Fourth Instantry, A.A.Q.M." Some of them were dated as far back as September, 1846. Among those preserved by us is "a true copy" of an affidavit which tells the correct story of the loss of the \$1,000. We believe the copy in our possession is in the handwriting of Gen. Grant. It is as follows:

CAMP REAR JALAPA, Mexico, June 20, 1848. CASE SEAR JALAFA, Mexico, June 20, 1848.

I, J. H. Gore, Capitain in the Fourth Regiment of United States Infantry, do swear, that on or about the 7th of June, 1848, Lieut. U. S. Grant, Regimental Quartermaster of the Fourth Regiment United States Infantry, requested my permission to place a bag of public money in my private trunk, saving at the time that he but as he pressed me to consent, and knowing he had no trunk or box with a look upon it. I consented, and at or ahout the day shove named he placed a bac filled with silver dollars, which he informed me, and which I was of opinion, contained \$1,000 belonging to the Quarter-

of opinion, contained \$1,000 belonging to the Quartermater's Department.

To secure the safety of the trunk above referred to I
kept it in my private room until the 11th of June, on
which day my regiment marched from Tacubaya, Mexco, for Puebla. I had it carefully guarded during the
day, and placed in my tent during the night.

On the night of the 16th of June some person or personscut open the corner of my tent at which the trunk
was placed while I was sleebing, and took it from the
tent, carried it off some six hundred ya de to a mill race,
stole the bag of money above referred to, said to contain \$1,000 belonging to the Quartermater's Department, and placed there by Lieut, U. S. Grant, regimental ment, and placed there by Lieut. U. S. Grant, regimental Quartermaster, as also a quantity of my own, and all other articles they deemed of value, after which they threw the trank in the mill race. This latter paragraph I infer from the following cir-

This latter paragraph I infor from the following cir-cumstances, viz.: Before daylight I intesed the trunk and proceeded immediately to inform the commanding officer. He directed me to awake the orderly sergeants of the camp, and cause an instant examination of the tents. I compiled with this, but found no appearance of irregularity about the camp, after which taking three of the sergeants, viz.: Smith of H. Shroeder of A. and Bergin of U companies, we proceeded to search the ground in the vicinity, and, in doing so, discerned on the bank of the mill race above referred to some scattered papers and articles of clothing. We then had the water drained from the race, and made minute search to where it emptied in the mill and found many small articles,

but no money.

Jso. H. Gorg, Captain Fourth Infantry.

Sworn to before me this 26th day of June, 1848, at
camp near Jalana, Mexico. H. D. Wallen,
First Lieut., Fourth Inf'try, Judge Advocate, G. C. Mar'l. This explains the whole transaction to every one's satisfaction. P. B. JOHNSON, Editor Walla Walla Union, Walla Walla, W. T., Oct. 7.

GRANT AND THOMAS. The Inner History of the Battle of Nashville. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: In a etter from J. T. Headley, published in THE Sun of Oct. 6, that gentleman says, speaking of the orders from Gen. Grant to Gen. Thomas relative to attacking Gen. Hood, then before Nashville: "Grant never gave any such order, without any reserve,' nor did Thomas ever move under any such supposed order."

There can be no question regarding the fact that Gen. Grant was dissatisfied with what he then considered unnecessary delay on the part of Gen, Thomas in making an attack. Whatever interpretation others may give to the Lieutenant-General's orders, we have his own estimate as to their peremptoriness. In vol. 2, p. 223, "Sherman's Memoirs," is to be found a "confidential" letter from Grant to Sherman, dated from Washington, Dec. 18, 1864, which says: "It has been hard work to get Thomas to attack Hood. I gave him the most peremptory order, and had started to go there myself, before he got off."
More than this, for it seems to be well established that on Dec. 9, Gen. Grant determined to relieve the loyal Southerner whose undaunted courage had stood our arms in such good stead at Chickamauga, and had given strength and backbone to Sherman's army in the numerous Lieutenant-General's orders, we have his own

ACCHICKAMAUGA, And BACON STRONGTH AND BACKDONE to Sherman's army in the numerous and severe contests which culminated in the capture of Atlanta.

The National Tribme of Washington, D. C., In its issue of April 5, 1883, published the following order as having been discovered in the War Hecord office:

"HEADQUARTERS OF ARMY WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 9, 1864.

"General Orders, No. —."

"In accordance with the following despatch from Lieut.-Gen. Grant, viz.:

"Please telegraph orders relieving him (Gen. Thomas) at once, and placing schoffeld in command. Thomas should be directed to turn over all despatches received since the battle of Frankin to Schoffeld.

"U. S. Grant, Lieutenant-General.

should be directed to turn over all despatches received since the battle of Franklin to scholed the state of Franklin to scholed the state of Franklin to scholed the state of the Cumberland, the Ohlo, and the Tennessee.

"The President orders:
"First-That Major-Gen. J. M. Schofield assume command of all the troops in the Departments of the Cumberland, the Ohlo, and the Tennessee.
"Second—That Major-Gen. George H. Thomas report to Gen. Schofield for duty, and turn over to him all orders and despatches received by him, as specified above. Signed by order of the Secretary of War.

"Official.) "J. C. Kelton, A. A. G."
This order Gen. Halleck decided to retain, and kept in his pocket, and it was not entered upon the records. A few hours later a despatch from Gen. Grant was received by Gen. Hallock requesting that the order be suspended, It is stated that the issuing of this order was first made public in 1869, after repented denials by friends of Gens. Grant and Schofield.

The elegram from Thomas to Grant, in which the former nobly says. "I can only say I have done all in my power to propare, and if you should deem it necessary to relieve me. I shall submit without a murmur." was dated Dec. 10. As late as Dec. 11 Grant said to Thomas, "If you delay attacking longer the mortifying spectacle will be presented of a rebel army moving for the Ohio, and you will be forced to act, accepting such weather as you find."

How near official decapitation he was at that time the brave Thomas never knew until years after, but he was unmoved, bided his time, and Grant's prediction requrring Hood not laving been fullilled, when he was prepared Thomas drove him in fearful disorder to the Tennesseo River, closely pressed and harassed by the untiling Wilson. By this great victory Hood's army as an organized body was eliminated from the rebel forces.

If this great victory in front of Nashville over Hood was due to any other man than George H. Thomas, so far as the organization of that army or its movements on the fleid were concerned,

From the Hamilton Spectator From the Hamilton Spectator.

So far as we know, there is not a creature of any kind that files in the air, or walks on the earth, that is now kept in subjection by man, for the sake of companionshin, pleasure, or profit, which was not so kept by our savage or somi-savage forefathers before history had begun to be inscribed on Egyptian temples or Babylonian bricks, or had even impressed itself upon the language of racos whose speech has descended to us.

But Mr. E. B. Barron, stipendiary magistrate for the district of Nipissing, suggests that there are new animals to conquer. He thinks the beaver is one.

for the district of Nipissing, suggests that there are new animals to conquer. He thinks the beaver is one.

Mr. Barron thinks the beaver would be quite as useful and much more valuable economically than even the ox. "The flesh of the beaver," says that gentleman, "is wholesome, moderately nutritious, and much liked by those who have been in the habit of using it." An old Indian, who had had large experience of both, preferred it to rabbit. A full-grown beaver will furnish from thirty to forty pounds of meat, and by careful selection, no doubt his size can be increased. The price of a full-sized beaver skin is about \$3.50. The animal gets his full growth in from two and a half to three years, so that the beaver raiser would from each animal get at least ten pounds of meat and a dollar's worth of furs annually. The owner of 1,000 head would have an assured increase of the head, By the way, would a lot of beavers be a herd, or a drove, or a flock, or a shoal, or a school? Perhaps colony would be the best word.

And what would be the cost? Nothing, Absolutely nothing. The beaver farmer has only it then

And what would be the cost? Nothing. Absolutely nothing. The beaver farmer has only to turn his beaver into a swamp and let them shift for themselves. Mr. Barron tells us that "the raising of beaver may prove one of the most pleasant and profitable occupations in which the future inhabitants of our Northern and Western Territories can possibly engage." It was not without reason that the beaver was chosen as the totem of Canadians.

GERONIMO'S SMART TRICK.

He Runs the Gruntlet of his Enemies, and Departs in Triumph with his Wives.

TOMBSTONE, Arizona, Oct. 5 .- The depredations of the savages in this Territory and New Maxico have alarmed the whole country as it never was alarmed before. The Indians are in small parties, and they move with such celerity that it has been found almost impossible to detect or capture them. They are everywhere, and life in exposed settlements is one unending round of alarms.

Geronimo's recent exploit at Fort Apache is boat just over the keel. The four cannonsuggestive chambers, as connected with the

on every tongue. A few weeks ago he was known to be in the Sierra Madre Mountains in old Mexico, but he left his fastness and moved down into the valley. The troops and settlers who are picketed all along the border made ready for him, but they saw nothing of him. He moved by night, and long before the pickets were aware of it he was arcoss the border, making straight for Fort Apache. It is now believed that he sent a spy ahead disguised as a Mexican peon, and that when this runner found the coast clear he signalled to his friends to follow. The Indians have a very ingenious ode of signals, and it would not be difficult

to follow. The Indians have a very ingenious code of signals, and it would not be difficult for them to advance in a hostile country by their use. Once across the line Geronimo made for the Mogolion Mountains, and after hiding there until he had sent his spy into Fort Apache, he made his descent.

When the hostiles left the fort for the warwith in the spring they took very few women path them, Geronimo himself leaving both of his wives behind. Having made his escape to Oid Mexico, and wishing to remain there hereafter, he laid his plans to secure his women. Benching the Mogolions in the manner described, he sent a say to the fort, who notified his wives that at a certain hour their chief would be there to rescue them, and that they must be ready. Geronimo waited in his mountain retreat until the night was favorable, and then moved slyly toward the reservation. He had to bass the officers' quarters on his way to the place where it was agreed that the women should be waiting, but he stole by unobserved, and finding his wives, made off with them to the mountains. The next day it was discovered at the fort that two squaws had left during the night, and that Apaches had been near the fort, but not until a wook had elapsed wait known that the women were Geronimo's wives, and that that doughty brave himself had been within the enclosure.

After gaining possession of the women Geronimo noved slowly toward the south, and praceded in this case as before by a trusted spy, he ran the pickets on the border and reached his Mexican eyrie in safety. His achievement is regarded as one of the smartest ricks ever played by a savage, and the skill with which it was executed shows how difficult is to be the task of subduing these raiders. They are reported in all directions in parties of from three to ten; but they move so rapidly, know the country so well, and have so many hiding places that it is all but impossible for white men to corner them. The troops which have been on the trail for months are worn out with exposure, hardshi

A BOY AT EVERY STROKE

Complaints Against It.

In the recent parade of the trades unions there were carried several banners bearing such inscriptions as "Use No Goods Put Up in Machine-made Boxes!" and "Boycott Machine-made Boxes, or Let Good Men Starve!" George Biair, the Socialist agitator and boxmaker, was asked yesterday what ground there was for opposition to machine-made boxes. "About ten years ago," he replied, "there

was no such thing as a machine-made box.

Nowadays, in some trades, there is no such thing as a hand-made box. Formerly the knocking together of small boxes for sonp, oil, &c. was a trade by itself, at which nearly 500 men in this city made fair wages. The wood was cut out by machinery, and the workmen nailed the pieces together. About 1874 some man improved considerably upon a machine which hammered in at one blow all the nails on one side of a box. Since then improvement has followed improvement, until now you pour a keg of nails in at the top of the machine, and a boy feeds the wood in at the bottom. All that the boy does is to put in the right pieces and in proper order, the machine doing all the rest.

The machine works so well and so fast that the men have been driven out of the business by boys, the price for such work having dwindled until no man can support himself at it. In 1873 the Standard Oil Company paid \$3 for knocking together 100 boxes. Thanks to the machine, it now gots the same work done for tweatly-one cents. The work of natiling the boxes together costs less than the nails used. The boxes is peak of are used to put oil cans in, and may measure twenty inches in length, ten inches in height, and fourteen inches in width. The Standard Oil Company saves a fortune every year by the use of these machines, and so it is with soap boxes, some starch boxes, shoe boxes, &c.: in fact, every sort of box that is made in very large quantities of one particular size. In the mean time the men who used to look upon box making as their business want to know what they are going to do."

"Are the hand-made boxes much better than those made by machinery?"

"Certainly: but the difference is not great enough to offset the cheapness of machinemade goods. In nailing a box together a man will not send his nail through a knot or into a rotten bit. The machine knows no better, still, as I say, the difference in price is tremendous, and the machine is bound to make still further inroads into the business. My class of work does not require it yet, but it may some day. By asking consumers to boyect goods put up in machine-made boxes they hope to delay the day when every common box will be introduction of the machine is taking bread and butter out of their mouths, I do not see how they can fight against it any more than against other labor-saving machinery. But the 500 box makers now out of work feel so badly used that they cannot help uitering some sort of a protest, even though they know it is useloss." boy feeds the wood in at the bottom. All that the boy does is to put in the right pieces and in

BAMMIS'S INSANE DELUSIONS.

Reasons Why the Surrogate Refused to Admit his Will to Probate.

NEWBURGH, Oct. 15 .- John S. Sammis, the eccentric resident of the town of Crawford, this county, died, leaving a will which gave a por-tion of his \$20,000 to the Methodist Church of the village of Montgomery. Sammis will be remembered as the man who set a day for his death and funeral, built a tomb on his farm. bought a coffin as well for his animals as himself and kept them in an upper story of his house, bought gloves for the pail bearers at the funeral, and in-other ways provided beforehand for his death, When the day he set for his demise arrived, the roads leading to his farm were black with vehicles containing hundreds who desired to pay a tribute of respect to his memory. When the crowd had assembled Sammis was not to be found. A search, however, revealed his hiding place, which was the old-fashioned oven in the house, into which he had crawled, and out of which he was pulled by the legs.

The contestants of his will are his sister and soveral nephews and nieces. Surrogate Coleman decides in their favor. He says that unless Sammis was influenced in making his will by an insane delusion it should be admitted to probate, as the law permitted him to dispose of his property as he desired. If his desire to make the Mathodist Church his legated was to preserve his tomb or benefit a religious body, it made no difference, provided this desire was the outcome of a sane purpose. After quoting the opinion of physicians as to what makes an insane delusion, the Surrogate says that there is no question that Sammis was a manfull of perverse opinions and unreasonable. Dreiudices, and his will must be regarded as perverse and unreasonable when viewed in connection with his life. His character was neither henevolent, philanthropic, nor religious. He had a sister and nephews and nieces for all of whom he apparently entertained friendly feelings, and yet by the will he disinherited all of them and gave his property to a church, not for religious cause, but, as he says. To have his vault preserved to the end of time.

The peculiarities of the man are then spoken of by Surrogate Coleman, who reviews the testimony given as to his hearing imaginary voices in the air, finding a stone giving the date of his death, his arranging for that event, and his keeping his dead cats and dogs in caskets. Then the Surrogate finds by the ovidence given by his most intimate friends and closest neighbors that before the making of the will Sammis had two insane decisions. One of these was that he was surely to die on the anniversary of his 52d birthday, but he failed to die on that day, and thought that he afterward was only living on borrowed time. The other delusion was his strong belief that his body, when he did shuffle of this mortal coil, was to be preserved to the end of time, in making his will he declined to make his relatives executors or administrators of his estate, simply because they would not live to the end of time to tak The contestants of his will are his sister and several nephews and nieces. Surrogate Cole-

CHRAP TRANSIT BY WATER.

Boat that Mopes to Go to Newport and Back at a Cost of Eighty Cents for Fuel. A siender, cloudy-hulled craft, shaped like the Stiletto, except that it has not the "turtie back "of that famous propeller, is the object of much curious gazing and speculation at Polllon's ship yard just now. It has two oblong ports on each side, about eight feet forward of the storn and a few feet above the keel. Fitted into these ports are what may be described as two iron cannons, with oblong mouths, one pointing aft and the other forward. They slant from central machinery inside of the



Samuel Secor & Son are building the new boat. They are going to run it by means of explosions through the chambers. Mr. John

Samuel Secor & Son are building the new boat. They are going to run it by means of explosions through the chambers. Mr. John Secor said he was unwilling to tell at present exactly how the explosions would be caused, but dynamite would not be used.

"It has been said that our boat would be propelled by drawing in water at the bow, and forcing it out at the stern," said Mr. Secor. "Tele was tried in England on a boat called the Water Witch. The experiment was partially successful, the speed developed having been only five per cent, less than that of a propeller. What the steamship companies want is a boat that will be swiff, and roomy, and that can be run economically. We hope to furnish them with this by our fivention. Only ten per cent, of the convertible power of coal is used on our ocean steamers. The rest is lest through irremediable imperfections in boilers and engines. Some of this ten per cent, is consumed in overcoming the friction incident to the operation of the propeller.

"We expect to run our boat at a higher rate of speed than that attained by the fastest ocean steamers. Our machinery will occupy only a small part of the boat—an insignificant part compared with the machinery used in an ordinary steam yeach of the same size. We can—at least, we hope to—go to Newport and back at a cost of only eighty cents for fuel. Instead of applying our power through the cumbersome and indirect means of boiler, engline, and machinery, we apply it direct, thus getting a great deal more for less money.

"Our boat is 100 feet long, or about ten feet longer than the Stiletto, 2 feet beam, and of 75 tons burden. It is made of thick, heavy oak. There is nothing marvellous, I think, in the performances of the Stiletto, It is merely a sholl filled with powerful boilers and engines. It can go just about half a knot faster than the hitherto fastest boats in the world by the use of 300 more horse power. The fact is, when a propeller is run above a certain speed it loses its propelling power, almost making a hole in the water

HISTORY RECALLED.

Irishmen of Might Before Whom John L. Sullivan's Fame Pales. "There's no use talking, John Soolivan is the greatest man that iver lived," said the big

"Och! what are ye blatherin' about? Sure hee's not to be compared in the same day wid Dan Dannelly. What's his sparrin' and knockin' out wid a big pair of pillows on his hands to the foightin' they used to have wid the bare knuckles? See how Dannelly, bet Cooper. I've often heard me father at home singin':

" In cliven rounds
He dev him noin knock downs,
Bosides he bruck his jawbone. Bosides he bruck his jawhone.

"That was foightin'. Who iver heard of Soolivan breakin' any one's jawhone? Talk about his wonderful strenth, why, Dannelly was walkin' along Sackville street in Dublin wan day wid a lot o' lords an' gintlemin, an' they got to discoorsin' about strinth. How strang are yez, any way? sez wan of thim to Dan. There was a big harse passin' along hitched to a cair, and Dan up an' sez: 'Mo lord, av ye'll pay for the harse I'll show yez.' Done,' sez me lord; for he was a high steeper. With that, Dan stepped in front of the baste, dhruy his right hand intil its breast, an' puiled out its high!"

"Ow! Wow!" ojneulated a listener. "But he waz a good wan. Do ye moind what he towld the King of Eugland in London whin the King axed him if he was the bist man in Oireland? "Oh. no, your Majesty, says he. There's many a poor plouzhboy in Oireland that's bether nor the likes o' me; but Oim the bist man in England. Av he was alive now an'in Parnell's boots he'd made thim thrimble, so he would."

INTELLIGENCE OF DOGS.

Sir John Lubbock's, Experiments with Black Poodle.

At the meeting of the British Association at Aberdeen. Sir John Lubbock read a paper on the intelligence of the dog. Sir John remarked that it was surprising how little we know about the true nature of animals. This, he thought. arose very much from the fact that hitherto we have tried to teach animals instead of to learn from them; to make, for instance, the dog understand us, rather than to understand the dog. He suggested that some such system as that adopted with deaf mutes, and especially by Dr. Howe in the case of Laura Bridgman.

that adopted with deaf mutes, and especially by Dr. Howe in the case of Laura Bridgman, might be tried with advantage. For this purpose he had selected a black poodle, Van, and then presented pieces of cardboard ten inches long by three feet wide, on which he printed words such as "food," water," ten," and no one who had seen Van look down a row of cards and pick out the one he wanted could doubt that he was able to distinguish the different words, and quite understand that a card was equivalent to a request. The cards were certainly not recognized by scent, because he used a number of sech. He suggested that some one with sufficient leisure might carry this much further, and that the attempt would be well worth making.

Trof. Flower mentioned that he had seen within the last few days a dog which knew the return of Sunday. Nothing could induce the dog to go out with him, though on other days, when he took his stick and hat, he showed great anxiety to go with him. Prof. Flower attached great importance to kindness in the teaching of animals. Miss Katherine Wray gave an interesting account of how, in three weeks, by means of a bone attached to the door bell, she had taught the dog to ring the bell. Mr. C. C. Walker mentioned that he knew a family which had taught the dog to ring the bell. Mr. C. C. Walker mentioned that he knew a greater power of communication with animals than others, and she mentioned an English professor who seemed to have the power of calling birds from the sky.

MRS. HOWARD'S TWO WILLS.

Was the Sane When the Bequenthed Pather Killeen a House and Lot ! Mrs. Leonora Howard died at her home in Sayonne on June 10, and two days afterward Rev. Father Killeen, pastor of St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church in that city, presented to Surrogate McAvoy a will, in which Mrs. Howard gave a house and lot to Father Killeen for the gave a house and lot to Father Killeen for the benefit of the church of which he is the pastor. The will was made two days before Mrs. Howard's death. Another will made by Mrs. Howard in 1877, in which she bequeaths the house and lot to her husband William, was also filed with the Surrogate. Mr. Howard knew nothing of the second will. He has begun proceedings to have it sot aside. Lawyer James Benny testified yesterday that he drew the will dated June 8. He was taken to Mrs. Howard's house by Father Killeen, She was in bed, and was hardly able to talk. Thomas Killeen was the only person present besides Father Killeen, Mrs. Howard, and the witness. Thomas Killeen was called by the Court resterday, but it was said that he was not in the country. Dr. Moyers, Mrs. Howard's physician, testified that she was suffering from alcoholism, He saw her, he said, on June 8, the day on which the will was drawn, and her mind was much distarbed. He did not think her in fit condition to transact any kind of business.

William Howard, the husband of the de-ceased told the Court that he was never able to see his wife alone after Father Killeen had begun to visit her until June 8, when, as he be-lieved, she was insane. Other testimony will be taken on Saturday.

do not mend their ways owners of horses may nearly to the Derby is costly, that there is no added money, and that the course is bad and unnecessarily durgerous.

Another thing likely to lesson the interest taken in the great Epson race is that it is no longer possible to win such stakes as were taken out of the ring in former days. I question, now Capt. Batchelor is gone, whether there is a year; bookmaker on the Derby left; and the tempting twenty thousand to three hundred which Stephenson, and other great speculators of yore, were so fond of profiering are no longer obtainable. The whole system of betting has undergone a wondrous change of late, and seems to be tending almost exclusively to betting at the post. One sure sign of this is the extreme sensitiveness of the market, and the backing of a horse for two or three hundred pounds will shorten his price by many points at once. Mr. Chaplin in 1867 perhaps won the biggest stake ever secured over the Bine Ribbon of the turf. It was said to be well over one hundred thousand pounds, though it may be remarked that a considerable slice of that amount did not come out of the ring, but was the result of a by bet with another member of the Jockey Club, one of the heaviest wagers ever male and friendless, he unexpectedly won his owner the largest sum ever landed on the Downs, to last July, when his stock feiched thousands, he has proved a verifiable gold mine. If welve yearings from Blankney were offered for saic at the Newmarket July meeting this year, and realized £19.550, or the enormous averate of £1.625 anicee. Ten of these were by Hermit, and contributed £16.460 to the total.)

The control of three or four different stables being placed in the hands of one individual militates against the interests of the turf. I shall quote the Lincolnshire Handleapof this year, and realized £19.550, or the enormous averate of £1.625 anicee. Ten of these were by Hermit, and contributed £16.460 to the total.)

The control of Mr. Peck. No one can say that Mr. Peck did anything b

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HAWLEY SMART.